
Title: Past Visions

Author: Azieef

I feel it is time I
put down in paper the
sordid nightmares I
have had in hopes
that it may be
confirmed that either
these visions are true,
or are merely

madness...
I find myself floating
over a large
jungle...the place seems
familiar, but I can't
place it. I go down
closer, the plants are
unlike anything I've

seen, and while some
of the creatures are
familiar, others were
not. My attention is
drawn to a rather
thin apelike creature
scrounging for food.
Something about it

made me uneasy.
Suddenly it was
punced on by a
cat-like creature, dark
as night. I only got a
glimpse of it's odd
face before it tore
into the ape. It picked

up the remains and
carried it into the
woods. I was compelled
to follow it as it
went through the
dense jungle towards
what looked like an
abandoned city.

I floated down the
streets, watching

several of the
cat-beasts walk down
the streets and into
the odd buildings
almost like they
were the townsfolk of

one of our cities. It
was then that I heard
a voice whispering
"Baahg-Tu". In other
visions I saw that
these creatures were
indeed the master's of
this city, using what

looked like ancestors
of the lizard men as
labor and the ape
things as food and
sacrifices.....

I shudder to write
this, I found myself
inside the largest

building, inside a
large chamber. Several
of the beast,
or Baagh-Tu as I
now know they were
called, were shoving
several of the ape
things towards a

ghastly looking mound
of flesh covered with
waving tentacles with
gibbering maws, while
others were chanting
in a unclean language
and worshipping the
monster as it took the

screaming apes and
devoured them. I
noticed there were
several statues in
that chamber. One of
them resembles that
monster, another a
beast with a tentacle

instead of a face
howling at the moon.
And there was a
cloaked figure
represented as one of
the idols, as well as

what can only be
described as a

swirling mass of
chaos. The final one,
though somewhat
smaller than the rest,
was the form of a
daemon. As I looked
at this statue, a cold
wave of familiarity

went through me. As
the visions wore on I
heard several names
in reverent whispers.
Azathoth,
Yog-Sothoth,
Nyarlathotep,
Gothukh. These were

the gods that these
beasts worshipped, or
were they really
beasts? I felt that
time has went
forward, and I was on
top of their dread
temple. I looked up

and saw several large
rocks falling from the
heavens. They have
noticed too, and their
was much confusion.
Then the rocks
struck, and there were
many great

cataclysms, which
conspired to wipe out
these monsters and
their cities. Somehow
the apes survived, and
were crawling among
the ruins. I was
suddenly yanked up

into the heavens,
where I looked down
and saw the familiar
outlines of Britannia,
the Baagh-Tu city
was now in what
looked like Magincia.
I must be mad, but I

now realize that it

was Sosaria's past I
saw, long before the
Armageddon spell was
cast. The apes were
us.